

Cam'ron, Pull It

[Featuring DMX]

(dogs Barking)

(Cam) Uh let me tell you sumthin'

Act ya age and I ain't even matta fact listen to me

Let me tell you sumthin

Verse 1 (Camron)

AAAYYYYOOOOW!

Don't make me come at ya'll/Ya'll don't wanna brawl/Make me run at ya'll

gun at ya'll / take it all run it all / actually theres a front it all/

lemme talk to ya'll/ done it all/ya'll ain't even begun ta ball/winter

spring, summer, fall,/tha cream still stackin if tha fiends still crackin/you the same one cryin', for that Billy Jean jacket/black fever,/ pussy ass, don't smoke no pot neither/

mommy take care of ya high fever/neighborhood watch leader/ close the drapes up,/ make the tape duct/tape ya face up,/ I fuck wit more powder, than makeup/get 'em laced up,/ P doe, have a party for the

brotha/15 minutes, but I feel sorry for ya motha/

I kill like the greats did,/ had a state bid/for stashin little Nate/

(DMX) He was only eight,/ (Cam) but I hate kids/I know all parents think

they experts/, but yo my TEC bursts is death spurts/ wet hearts and Guess shirts,/ what!

Uh, Uh, Uh

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

AAAYYYYOOOOW!

Verse 2 (DMX)

Lets get it on baby (what)cause I'm ready to start/take the locks of the

cage cause I'm ready to bark/and niggaz gonna know when its on/for the heart/niggaz gonna go when its on/

muthafuckas, mad trucks you know they feelin' it/I'm flippin' it to niggaz got them thinkin' that they real in it/you hear that/but don't go

near that/you better fear that/you was the one that wanted to have the house wit the the pool right, where it at/

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

don't make me bite you/I used to fuck wit yo' sista don't make me fight

you/see how I play wit it/but stay wit it/I'm ok with it/

I'll do it, but he will be the nigga that they say did it/what you don't

know is gonna get you fucked up/and when you don't roll its gonna get you stuck up/niggaz want what (what), thats what I thought/

Dark Man baby, X for short/

What, what, what, uh, what, what, uh, what, what

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

AAAYYYYOOOOW!

Verse 3

(DMX) Runnin' around niggaz like circles I hurt you/"did I do that?"just

like Urkel/I jerk you/

(Cam) Yo, aiyyo, its Harlem World NY yo what/try yo luck/but I know what/niggaz won't know how you're stuck/body right beside your truck/, what

(DMX) But they're screamin' I'm screamin'/but they're screamin' ice creamin'/they should have fuckin' known there was no such thing as an ice

demon/

(Cam) Aiyyo, you dogs don't play wit me/I'll beat yo' ass from A to Z/bag you up like A & P/DMX n' KFC/

(DMX) Bench nigga/I'm a bless niggaz/ wit my slugs/stress niggaz/I'm a wet niggaz/ wit my thugs/

(Cam) Yo, yo, aiyyo when niggaz like to act ain't no wonder I creep/aiyyo don't make me put ya ass nigga, under my feet/

(DMX) Ha ha, hold me down baby bark at ya dog/let me know if its real walk in tha fog/

(Cam) And then we hit 'em/

(DMX) Slap 'em/

(Cam) Click 'em/

(DMX) Cap 'em/

(Cam) Stick 'em/

(DMX) Tap 'em/

(BOTH) Muthafuckas all know how we have 'em, what!

(dogs Barking)

(DMX) Where my dogs at? (what)

Uh, where my dogs at? (what, uh)

Uh, where my dogs at? (what)

Cam, my nigga.

AAAYYYYOOOOW!

(Cam) DMX, Cam'Ron, Def Jam, Entertainment, what.

AAAYYYYOOOOW!